XVIII. c. 9.
1–5

LYRIC ILLUSTRATIONS

OF THE

MODERN POETS;

A

COLLECTION

OF

TWELVE VOCAL COMPOSITIONS

FOR SOPRANO, CONTRALTO, TENOR, AND BASS VOICES:

THE POETRY SELECTED FROM THE WORKS OF

LORD BYRON, SHELLEY, &c.

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY

JOHN BARNETT.

PRICE TO SUBSCRIBERS..... £1 : 1 : 0

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LONDON:

D'ALMAINE AND CO., 20, SOHO SQUARE

TO

THE PROFESSORS OF MUSIC

OF

GREAT BRITAIN

THIS VOLUME

IS HUMBLY INSCRIBED BY THEIR RESPECTFUL SERVANT,

JOHN BARNETT.

London, July 1834.

ADVERTISEMENT.

The following compositions are the fruits of my leisure moments during the last two years. As they were written for my own gratification and amusement, I had no idea of ever introducing them to the public; until they were accidentally heard by some of my musical friends, who advised me to print them.

I did not immediately follow their advice, because the work abounded with mechanical difficulties, which, emanating from my untried pen, I thought few Amateurs would be likely to give themselves the trouble of overcoming.

Being further pressed by my friends, I at length determined to cast my work upon the liberality of my brother professors.

Should this volume excite the attention of the severe critic, he will doubtless find many things written in opposition to the received laws of Harmony; but as similar breaches have been made by abler writers than myself, I shall make no apologies for mine, but merely state, that whenever I have turned out of the beaten track, it has been in search of some new object; how far I have obtained it, will be shewn by the fiat of the liberal professor.

JOHN BARNETT,

London.

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Queen Mab.

Scena for a Tenor,

The Poetry selected from Percy Bysshe Shelley's

"QUEEN MAB."

Maelzel's Metronome 84 = ♩

ANDANTINO.

Oboe.

Sosten: p

Corni.

Violini

pp

mez:

Violini

pp

rf

rf

pp

Cres:

ff

pp

ff

p

p

RECIT:

Hark! whence that rushing sound, 'Tis

Clar.

ff

cres.

84 = ♩

a tempo.

like the wond'rous strain That round a lone ly ru in swells which

wand'ring on the echoing shore th'enthusiast hears at evening

cres:

p

ANDANTINO CON MOTO

116 = ♩

dolce.

soave.

'Tis soft....er than..... the west wind's sigh.....

..... the west winds' sigh .....

Morendo

RECIT: 116 = ♩

'Tis wil-der than th'unmea-sur'd notes of that strange

ff *ff*

ALLEGRO SPIRITOSO.

lyre whose strings the genii of the bree-zes sweep 100 = ♩

ff *ff*

Those lines of rainbow light Are like the Moonbeams when they

ff

84 = ♩

ANDANTE IN TEMPO

fall Thro' some Cathedral win..dow But their

Fl:

Fag:

tints are such as may not find Com..parison on earth.

Fl:

p

dim:

ALLEGRO LEGIEREMENTE.

160 = ♩

cres:

ff

pp

Cres.

dim.

88 = ♩

ANDANTE.

8va

ff

dim: ral?

Corno.

p

Tempo Imo

Be..hold be..hold the cha..riot of the fai...ry

ten. 160-♩

p

Cres.

Queen ce...les....tial coursers paw th'un..yield..ing air ce..

8va

ff

..les....tial cour...sers paw th'unyielding air. Their

ff

fil — my pen....nons at her word they furl

f

and stop o.....be.....dient to the

dim. *ff*

reins the reins of light

these the Queen of spells drew in she spread a

p *Cres:*

charm a..round the spot

ddd

Cres:

And

56 = ♩

Andantino.

lean.....ing grace..ful from th'etherial car lean.....ing

p e sosten:

grace...ful lean.....ing grace..ful long did she gaze and

Cres:

si.....lent.....ly up.....on..... the slum....bring

Colla voce.

Cres:

Cres:

maid long did she gaze and si.....lent...ly up..on..... the

rf

p

cres:

rf

delicato.

Più lento.

slum.....bring slum..bring slum ....bring maid.

dim.

ANDANTINO QUASI ALLEGRETTO.

78-d

From her celestial car the Fairy Queen de..

Accel.º

---scen..ded the Fai.....ry Queen de.....scen.....ded and thrice and

p Cres.

Energico, poco accelerando

thrice and thrice she wav'd her wand

ff ff rf rf rf

Accelerando. ff

Tempo Iᵐᵒ

rf rf

Circled with wreaths of

p

Dim

am.a.ranth Her thin and mis..ty form Mov'd with the moving air.

p cres.

dolce.

mov'd with the moving air and the clear sil..ver tones as thus she

Rall.

spoke were such as are un..heard by all but gifted ear the clear clear

sil..ver tones as thus she spoke were such as are un..heard by all but gifted

stringendo. *cres.*

ear..... by all..... by all but gifted ear.

Colla voce.

Colla voce.

Cornie Tromboni.

ff

Ped. Ped.

fff

90 = 𝅗𝅥

ALLEGRO ENERGICO.

Spi..rit who hast

div'd so deep Spi...rit who hast soar'd so high Thou the fear...less

thou the fear.....less thou the fearless thou the fearless thou the mild

ff

ral. a tempo.

thou the fear.....less thou the mild thou the fear.....less

p ff

thou the mild. Ac.

...cept this boon thy worth hath earn'd ac....cept this boon thy

worth hath earn'd As.cend the car with me As.cend the car with me...

p Cres: ff

.... As..cend as....cend the car with me.....

ff *ff*

Vibrate.

..... I am the fairy *Mab*. I am the Fairy

Marcato

Mab. To me 'tis giv'n the wonders of the human world the world to keep To

ff *pp* *8va* *loco*

me to me 'tis giv'n the wonders of the human world to keep the wonders of the

world to keep the wonders of the human world to keep the hu.....man world to

keep To me 'tis giv'n the wonders of the human world to

keep..... I am the fairy *Mab*. I am the fairy *Mab*.

Cres. *Cres.*

I am the fai..ry Mab the fairy Mab..... I am the fairy

f *ff*

Cres.

Mab I am the fairy mab I am the fairy mab I I I

pp pp ff ff

I I I I I I I I am the

p

fai ry the fai ry mab

cres. dim. p f

f ff

dim: poco a

poco

Adagio

ppp

p pp

Prometheus.

Cantata for a Bafs,

The Poetry selected from Percy Bysshe Shelley's

"PROMETHEUS UNBOUND."

116 = 𝅗𝅥

ADAGIO CON MOTO.

p *ff* *pp* *dim:*

RECIT: *a tempo.*

No change no pause. no change no pause no hope yet I en-

pp *Cres:*

RECIT:

-dure I ask the earth, have not the mountains felt? I ask yon heav'n, the all beholding

ff

sun, has it not seen? The sea, in storm or calm, heav'ns ever chang'ing shadow spread be-

88 = ♩
a tempo

...low, have its deaf waves not heard my a...go...ny? ah! me

ah! me ah! me a...las! a....las! pain!

GRAVE

pain! e...ver for e...ver

88 - 𝅗𝅥

Tenuto. *dim:*

MODERATO.

116 = •

The craw.....ling gla.....ciers pierce me with the

spears of their moon free.....zing crys.....tals Their

bright chains eat with their burning cold in.....

....to..... in..to my bones Heav'n's winged

hound pol.....lu.....ting from thy lips, his beak in poison not his own...

.... tears up my heart Tears up..... tears

ff

up..... my heart And

100 = ♩

ANDANTE.

shapeless sights come wand'ring by The

pp

ghastly peo..ple of the realms of dream, mock.....ing me The

ghastly peo..ple of the realms of dream mock....ing me And the

legati.

Poco più all°

92 = ♩ earth..quake fiends the earthquake fiends are charg'd to wrench the ri.....vets

ff

from my quiv'ring my quiv'ring wounds when the rocks split and close a..

8va

8va

--gain be..hind while from their loud a..bys..ses how...ling throng the

p Cres:

ge.....nii of the storm ..... urging the rage of whirlwind

ff sfz sfz

and af..flict me with..... keen hail

8va

ff sfz sfz

dim: ral?

✳ Ped:

ANDANTINO CON ANIMA.

88 = f Cru....el king! cru.....el king. I speak in grief not

p

ANDANTINO

ex.....ul....tation For I hate no more as then, ere misery made me

wise For I hate no more as then, ere misery made me wise

p e sosten:

RECIT:

The curse once breath'd on thee I would recall.

RECIT:

Fiend I de..fy thee! with a calm fix'd mind, all that thou canst in.flict I

bid thee do Foul tyrant both of gods and human kind one only being

shalt thou not sub..due Rain then thy plagues upon me here Ghast.ly dis.

ease and frenzying fear And let alternate frost and fire Eat into me and by thine

ire Lightning and cutting hail and legion'd forms Of furies driving by up..on the

Allegretto Agitato. 126 =

wounding storms It doth re..

pent me words are quick and vain words are quick and

vain..... grief for a while is blind .... and so was mine was

mine I wish no living thing to suffer pain I wish no living thing to

p

Sosten.

Allegretto Gioioso. 92 = ♩

suffer pain Oh! Free.....dom long de-

ral. *ff* *dim.*

..sir'd and long de...lay'd A.....sia thou light of life.....

fp

sha.....dow of beauty un-be-held and ye..... fair sister nymphs who

made..... long years of pain sweet to re...mem.....ber

thro' our love and care hence.....forth we will not we

ff

will not part.

ff

Dim:

p

There is a cave all o.....vergrown with trail..ing odorous

plants which cur.....tain out the day. with leaves..... and

flowers and pav'd with veined em..e..rald pav'd with veined

em..e....rald And a fountain leaps in the midst with an a...wake.....ning

sound Where we will sit and talk of

time..... and change. as..... the world

ebbs and flows..... our....selves un.....chang'd our....

..selves .... un....chang'd and if..... you sigh.

then I..... will smile and thou..... shalt

Animato

chaunt..... fragments of sea-music un..till I weep when

cres:

Cres:

ye .... shall smile a...way The tears she brought which

Dim:

yet were sweet to shed when ye .... shall smile a.....way The

Dim:

p

tears ..... she brought which yet ..... were sweet were

sweet ... to shed which yet ..... were. sweet were

sweet to shed were sweet to shed were

sweet ..... to shed.

I arise from dreams of thee,

Canzonet for Tenor or Soprano.

The Poetry by

PERCY BYSHE SHELLEY.

Andantino molto Animato, e il più appassionato possibile.

72 = ♩

p

dim

I arise from dreams of thee In the first sweet sleep of night.

When the winds are breathing low And ..... the

pp

stars are shi.....ning bright I arise from dreams of

thee I arise from dreams of thee I a...

mez.

Energico.

rise from dreams of thee And a spirit in my

f

feet Has led me who knows how To thy chamber win.....dow

Cres. *f* *p*

sweet.

p

The wand'....ring airs they

pp *Legati.*

faint On the dark, the silent stream The cham..pak odours

fall Like sweet thoughts in a dream The Night..ingale's com.

pp

rf

plaint It dies up...on her heart ..... As I must on

Dim:

Cres:

thine Be.....lov'd..... as thou art As I must on

accel?

dim:

cres: accel?

thine Be.....lov'd as thou art.

dim:

Poco più Allegro. 88=♩

Oh! lift me from the grass I

die I faint I fall ..... Let thy love in kisses rain

Ral. *p* *p* *Cres.*

on my lips and eyelids pale my cheek is cold and white alas

ral. *p* *p* *Cres.*

cold and white a..las My heart beats loud beats loud and fast

loud loud and fast Oh! press it close to thine

Cres:

Animato

Where it will break at last where 'twill break at last 'twill

Cres: *f* *dim:* *p*

Con passione

break at last 'twill break at last 'twill break at last 'twill break at

ff *sf* *sf* *dim:* *sf* *sf*

last 'twill break at last 'twill break at last at last.....

dim poco... a... poco *ppp* *ff*

Sempre smorzando. *Più lento.*

Rarely, rarely comest thou,

Song for Soprano,

The Poetry by

PERCY BYSHE SHELLEY.

112 = ♩

ANDANTE CON TENEREZZA.

p *ff*

Rare_ly rarely comest thou Spi_rit of de_ light Wherefore hast thou left me now Many a day and night

ff *Rall.*

Cres:

Many a weary night and day 'Tis since thou hast fled a_way Many a weary

night and day 'Tis since thou hast fled a..way 'tis..... since thou hast

p *Cres* *poco* *ral.*

fled a....way

Ral?

Cres.

84 = ♩

Più lento

How shall e...ver one like me Win thee back again With the joyous and the free

Cres.

Thou wilt scoff at pain Spirit false thou hast for...got All but those who

Cres. *pp* *Cres:*

need thee not spi..rit false

All but those who need thee

Dim.

f

Dim.

Allegretto delicato 84 = ♩

not

I love, love though he has wings And like light can

p

flee

But a..bove all other things spi..rit I love thee

mf p

Cres:

mf p

Thou art love and life, Oh! come make once more my heart thy home

p

Cres:

p

Cres:

Ral.º

Thou art love thou art life thou art love and life Oh come Thou art

Ral.º Ral.º

love and life Oh! come oh! come oh! come.....

mf

I love love though he has wings And like light can flee But a..bove all

p cres.

o.ther things spi..rit I love thee Thou art love and life oh! come

make once more my heart thy home Thou art love and life oh come Make once more my

heart thy home come come come come Make once more my heart.....

cres f

..... thy home once more my heart thy home once more my heart thy

ff ff pp

own once more once more my heart thy own once

ff ff ff

Poco accelerando.

more my heart thy own once more my heart thy own

ff

make once more my heart thy own make once more my heart thy

own.

ff

p

Dim:

One word is too often profaned,

Canzonet for Tenor,

The Poetry by

PERCY BYSHE SHELLEY.

69 = 𝅗𝅥

ADAGIO

APPASIONATO

One word is too of___ten pro____fan'd, ___

For me to pro__fane it One feel__ing too false___ly dis__

Stringendo molto

dain'd, For thee for thee to dis_____dain it.

ff *p* *rf* *ff* *p* *ff*

Animato

One hope is too like des-----pair..... For

p *mf* *ff* *p*

Cres:

prudence for prudence to smo----ther And pi----ty and pi---ty from

cres: *f* *dim:* *cres:* *dim:*

thee more dear Than that from a--no-ther a----no----------ther And

p *cres.* *dim.*

pi---------ty from thee more dear Than that from a---no----ther.

pp *cres:* *poco a poco.* *p* *Cres:* *pp*

I can give not what men call love..... But wilt thou ac--

cept not The wor--ship the heart lifts a------bove And the

Cres: *mf* *Energico* *p* *mf* *Stringendo. molto.* *mf*

heavens the hea--vens re-----ject..... not The de--

ff *p* *p*

sire of the moth for the star..... Of the night the night for the

Cres *ff* *pp* *p*

mor-----row The de---vo-tion to something a----far..... a--far From the

f *Dim:* *p* *cres:*

sphere of our sor--row our sor----------row The devotion to something a--

dim *p* *Cres poco a poco*

far..... from the sphere of our sor---row

ff *p Cres.*

Dim:

My faint Spirit,

Canzonet for Tenor,

The Poetry by

PERCY BYSHE SHELLEY.

♩ = 84

ANDANTE

CON PASSIONE

f *fp* *p* *f* *fp*

My faint .....

Spi...rit was sitting in the light Of thy looks my love It

Cres: *Energico.* *p* *Dim:* *Cres:*

pan ted for thee like the hind at noon For the

brooks my love Thy barb whose hoofs outsped the

Dim:

tempests flight Bore thee far from me My heart for my weak

Dim:

feet were weary soon did com panion compa nion thee My

heart for my weak feet were weary were weary soon did com...pan..... ion

Cres: *Energico* *Dim:*

Poco piu Agitato

thee Ah fleeter than the fleetest storm or steed Or the death they

pp

bear The heart which tender thought clothes like a dove with the wings of

care with the wings of care with the wings of care

In the battle in the darkness In the darkness in the need Shall

Animato

mine cling cling to thee Shall mine cling cling to thee

In the battle in the darkness Shall mine cling to

p

thee to thee to thee to thee.

Cres:

Con passione.

Nor claim one smile for all the

mf

Dim: *Rall:*

mf

com_fort love It may bring to thee Nor claim one smile for

all the comfort love It may bring to thee to thee to thee to

thee to thee It may bring to thee

Dim:

ddd

Ossian's Glen.

Descriptive Canzona

for Tenor or Soprano,

The Poetry by

WORDSWORTH.

♩ = 100

ADAGIO

APPASSIONATO.

Ped

pp

Cres:

pp

pp

Dim:

pp

ten:

In this still

place re-mote from men Sleeps Ossian in the narrow glen In this still

Marcato.

Lyrical Illustrations (Barnett)

* (Glen-Almaire, or the narrow glen)

place where murmurs on But one meek stream let, on....ly

pp

Ped:

one on..ly one

♩= 126

Più Allegro agitato.

He sang of

pp *Dim:*

ff

battles, and the breath Of stormy war and violent death And should me-

Animato molto.

thinks when all was past - - - - Have rightfully been lain at last Where

rocks where rudely heapd and rent As by a spirit tur_bu__lent When

ff

sights were rough and sounds were wild And ev'ry thing un__reconcil'd And

p *hr* *Cres:* *hr*

Andante molto placedo

ev'____ry thing un_____re_____con___cil'd In some com___

dim:

plain___ing dim re_treat For fear and me____lan_cho_ly meet But this is

Cres: *p* *Cres:*

calm there cannot be A more en..tire tranquilli.....ty But this is

Cres e poco accelerando. *Dim e Smorz:* *pp* *Cres:*

calm there cannot... be A more en....tire tranquilli....ty

Ral.

A more entire tranquil...li...ty tranquil..li.....ty tranquil...li...

f *pp*

ty.....

Marcato. Dim:

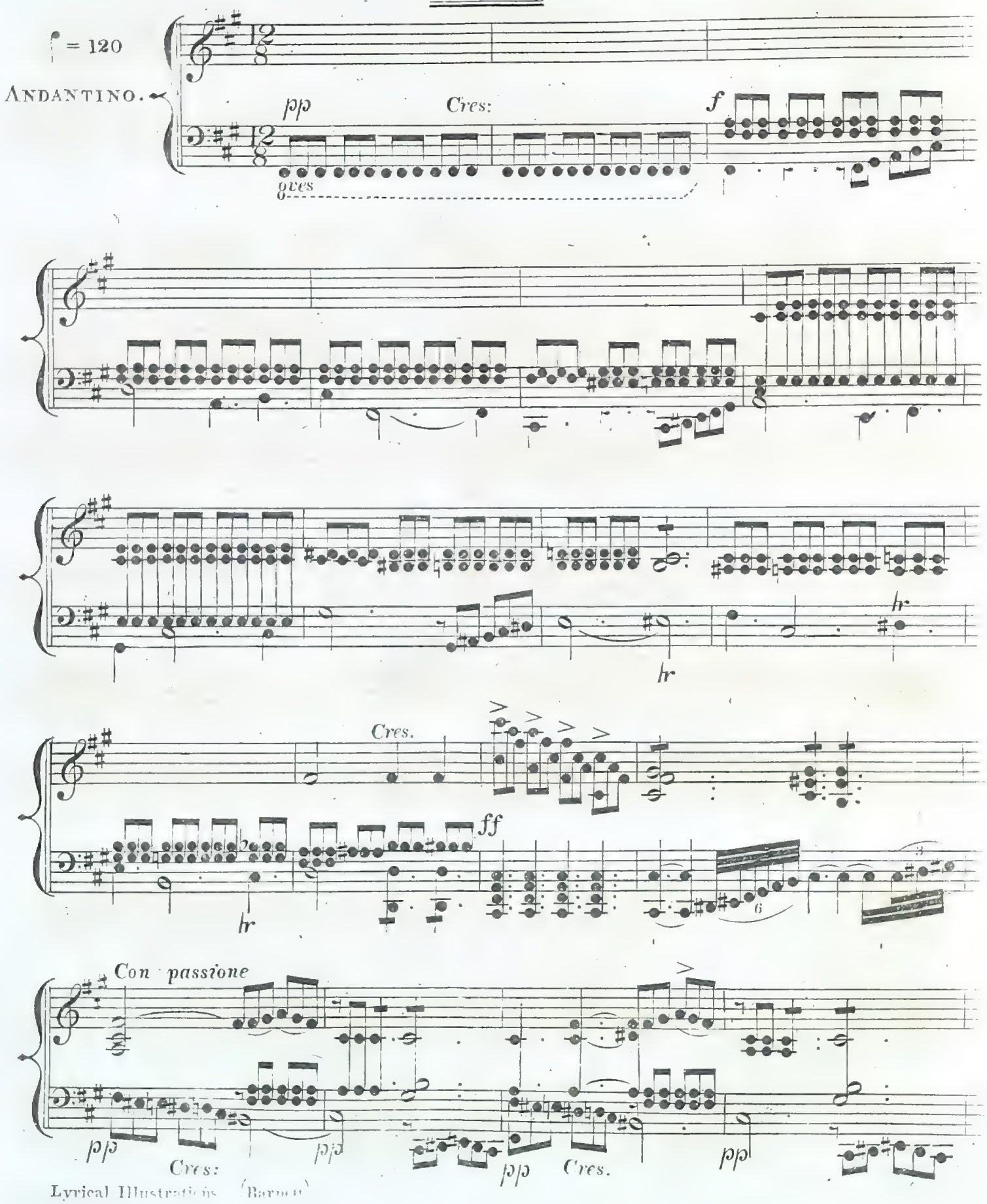
Ped:

Darkness.

Scena for Tenor,

The Poetry by

LORD BYRON.



I had a dream that

Dim.

f *pp*

was not all a dream, The bright sun was ex_tinguish'd

f *ff*

AGITATO ♩=152

And the stars did

ff *Dim:*

wan__der darkling in th'eternal space ray__less and

path-less and the I-----cy earth swung blind and

black'ning in the moon---less air blind and

black'ning in the moon----less air.

p

f

f *f* *f*

Cres.

Morn

f *ff*

Piangendoso

came and went and came and brought no day; and men forgot their

passions In the dread of this their de__so__la__tion and all hearts.....

Cres.

..... were chill'd in__to a sel____fish pray'r for light.

pp

Dim. poco a poco

RECIT:

And they did live by watchfires the

thrones, the Pa_la_ces of crown___ed kings, the huts, the ha_bi_

ta_tions of all things which dwell were burnt for bea_cons.

ff

hr

8va

Cities were consum'd, and men were

ff

ff

Adagio.

gather'd round their blazing homes, to look once more into each others face.

p

ANDANTE SOSTENUTO. ♩=100

Hap---py were those were those who dwelt with--

p

in..... the eye of the vol----ca--no, their moun-----tain

ff

torch with_____in..... the eye of their moun_____tain

p

AGITATO ED ALLEGRO. 𝅗𝅥 = 104

torch Forests were set on fire.

ff

ff Piu Presto.

but hour by hour they fell and fa__ded; and the

crack_____ling trunks ex__tin_guish'd with a crash, and all was

ff *ff* *ff* *ff*

black, and all was black and all ..... was

black.

The

ff

ALL^tto FEROCE.

brows of men by th'ex_piring light Wore an unearthly aspect

as by fits the flash_____es fell up_____on them

Some lay down and hid their eyes and hid their eyes and wept and some did rest their

chins upon their clenched hands and smil'd, and others hurried to and fro and

Agitato

fed their fun'ral piles with fuel and look'd up with mad dis_qui___etude on the

dull sky, the pall, the pall of a past.....

ADAGIO. ♩=56

world the world was void, sea____son____less,

herb_____less, tree_____less, manless, life__less, The

ri____vers, lakes, and ocean all stood still, and no___thing stirr'd within their

si_____lent depths. The waves were dead; the tides were in their graves; The

winds were wi-------ther'd in the stagnant air; darkness had no

need of aid from them; She was the u------ni--

ff

verse She was the u----------ni----verse

pp

Dim:

p *pp*

My early love and must we part,

Canzonet for Tenor or Soprano,

The Poetry by

T. K. HERVEY.

♩ = 104

ANDANTE CON TENEREZZA ED ANIMATO MOLTO.

My ear___ly love and must we part..... Yes

ral.

Ped.

o___ther wishes win thee now..... New hopes are spring___ing in thy

Ped.

heart New feelings bright'ning o'er thy brow And childhood's

light and childhood's home Are all for--got at glory's call! are all for--

got at glo--ry's call. Yet cast one

thought one thought in years to come On her who lov'd thee more than

all Yet cast one thought in years to come On her who lov'd thee

mf *dim.*

more..... than all Yet cast one thought in years to

dim.

come On her who lov'd thee On her who lov'd thee more than

pp

Con tenerezza.

all My ear_ly love and must we part..... and must we

Cres.

part My ear_ly love and must we part..... and must we

Cres:

part My ear.....ly love my

pp

pp

Cres:

ral.

ear_ly love and must we must we part.....

Ritard:

ddd

ddd

That Song again.

Canzonet for Tenor or Soprano,

The Poetry by

T. K. HERVEY.

♩ = 76

ANDANTE CON TENEREZZA E SOSTEN: MOLTO

Ped.

That song a....gain its wail....ing

strain Brings back the thoughts of o.....ther hours The forms I

ne'er may see a...gain And brightens all..... life's fa.....ded

flow'rs In mourn..ful mur...murs o'er mine ear Re....mem.....ber'd

e.....choes seem to roll And sounds I ne.....ver more can

hear Make mu....sic in..... my lone.....ly soul Make mu.....sic

ff

in my lone....ly soul That swell a...gain now full and

high The tide of feel.....ing flows a...long And many a

pp

thought that claims a sigh Seems ming'ling with thy ma.....gic

song Min.....gling with thy ma.....gic song Then touch the

lyre my own dear love My soul is like a troubled sea And turns from

all below a....bove In fondness to the harp and thee In fond...ness

Ral.

ff *p* *ff*

to the harp and thee In fond.....ness to the

p *p*

ff *ff*

harp and thee.

The Seals,

Song for Tenor,

The Poetry by

SHERIDAN KNOWLES.

Written at the suggestion of a Lover, who inferred the decline of his Mistress's affection, from her changing the Seals of her letters.

ANDANTINO CON ANIMA.

p *Cres.*

Cres. *mf*

Dim: *p*

You've chang'd the seal you've chang'd it thrice,* You first you first im-

plied you lov'd; How welcome was the dear device, A thousand kisses prov'd.

Dim:

(* The Sunflower)

†Your next was love_ it spoke the flame, Yet scarce yet scarce so plain me thought; I

kiss'd it wishing it the same, The same your first sweet let_ter brought: ‡The

pp *Cres*

se_ cond change was change indeed, To friend_ship, friendship judge my bliss!_ And

did I kiss that seal_ I did_ But 'twas a farewell fare_well kiss, a

(† Tho' lost to sight, to memory dear)

(‡ May the wings of friendship never moult a feather)

farewell kiss, a farewell kiss, But 'twas a fare..well kiss, But

'twas a fare...well kiss.

Dim.

The third nor love, nor friendship! there In...deed in...deed love's

Dim:

dream should end; As coldest stranger bet..ter far, Than lo..ver turn'd to friend.

p

(A crest without initials)

No kiss I gave that seal_ no name_ Still dear, still dear_ of

thine it bore The sig....net whence the im...press came, Per..

pp

haps per...haps a ri.....val wore: I smil'd to think 'twas

Cres.

so_ 'twas strange, And have such cause, such cause to sigh; How

couldst thou_ fair....est crea...ture_ change? Oh! where...fore, where...fore

could not I, Oh! where.....fore, oh! where.....fore, oh!

where..fore could not I, Oh! wherefore could not I.

Dim:

pp

The Lover of Music to his Piano,

Song for a Contralto.

The Poetry by

LEIGH HUNT.

♩ = 72

ADAGIO CON TENEREZZA E PASSIONE.

pp e sempre legato. *Ten.* *Ten.*

p *Cres.* *Molto* *ff* *Dim.*

Oh friend, whom glad or grave we seek Heav'n-holding

p

shrine I ope thee, touch thee, hear thee speak, And peace is

Calº

mine. No

pp

fai...ry cas.ket full of bliss Out...va...lues thee out..va..lues

thee Love on...ly wa..ken'd with a kiss More sweet more sweet may

Cres

be more sweet more sweet may be more sweet may be Love only

mf *Dim:*

3

wa...ken'd with a kiss more sweet may be more sweet may

p

be more sweet may be more sweet more sweet may

pp *dim.*

be To

Cres: *Ralº*

thee when our full hearts would flow. In griefs or

joys un.....speak..a..ble E...mo..tions owe a fit.....ting

voice. Mirth

pp

flies to thee and Love's un..rest And mem'ry dear and mem'ry dear And

sor....row with his tighten'd breast Comes comes for a

Cres:

tear, comes for a tear, comes for a tear, comes for a tear And sorrow

rf

with his tightend breast Comes for a tear comes for a tear Comes

p *pp*

for a tear Comes for a tear

Ah since no joy of human

p

mould Thus waits us still Thrice bless'd be thine thou

gentle fold Of peace at will. No

pp

change, no sullenness, no cheat, In thee we find, in thee we find; Thy

saddest voice is e...ver sweet, Thine answer kind, thine answer kind Thy

voice thy sad...dest voice is e...ver sweet, Thy sad..dest

mf

voice is ever sweet Thine answer kind, thine an.....swer kind, Thine

p *pp*

an.....swer kind, thine an.....swer kind.

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